

ARMAGEDDON★2

50¢ ADULTS ONLY





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HEAVEN IS SPACE TRAVEL

WOLFGANG VON BOCK,
SCIENTIST AND SPACE EXPLORER
HAD JUST UNLOCKED THE
SECRET OF TRAVELING AT THE
SPEED OF LIGHT...



A black and white photograph of a starry night sky. The image shows numerous stars of varying brightness against a dark background. In the lower right corner, there is a prominent, bright star with a distinct, glowing disk or nebula-like structure around it. The overall composition is a wide-field view of the night sky, possibly capturing a portion of a constellation like Orion.

A black and white illustration of a man in a dark, fur-trimmed coat holding a handgun, looking up at a starry night sky. The man is shown from the chest up, in profile, looking upwards and to the left. He has short, dark hair and is holding a handgun in his right hand. The background is a dark night sky filled with numerous stars of varying sizes. The illustration is framed by a thick black border.

A black and white cartoon illustration of two men in a dark, rainy street. The man on the left, with long hair and a beard, asks "SPARE CHANGE?". The man on the right, balding and wearing a suit, replies "YOU KIDDIN?". The background shows a brick wall and rain falling.

[illegible]

EFFICACY DISAPPEARED



THE ONLY DIFFERENCE
BETWEEN HIGH-CLASS
AND LOW-CLASS IS
THE FANCY DRINKS



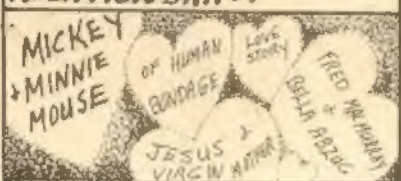
SOCIETY BEGAN
LOOKING LIKE A PICASSO
A BASKET CASE OF
HYSTERIA.



...ATTEMPTING TO DULL
HYSTERIA AND TERROR,
PROF'S TAUGHT STUDENTS
THAT 'LIFE IS ILLUSION'...



SEX BECAME MEANING
LESS BECAUSE OF ITS
NATURE OF BEING A
PROFOUND EXPRESSION
OF THE JOY OF LIVING.
JOY WAS BECOMING
AN ALIEN EXPERIENCE.
ORIGINAL 'SIN' META-
PHYSICS DOMINATED
THE CULTURE'S VIEW
OF MALE-FEMALE
RELATIONSHIPS.



THOSE WHO LOVED
SELECTIVELY WERE
HATED AND FEARED
BY TRIBAL MENTALITIES.



BILLIONAIRE DEREK OTIS HAD NOT GIVEN UP HOPE; HE TOOK WHAT
HE HAD AND MADE MORE OUT OF IT; THAT'S WHY HE WAS RICH. HE
HAD DECIDED TO THROW HIS FORTUNE INTO BUILDING A SPACE
SHIP AND BUILD A NEW WORLD, 1,000 LIGHT YEARS AWAY.



AT THE CONATIONAL RESEARCH CENTER, SCARLET ANN DENED HAD NOT GIVEN UP HOPE. SHE HAD DESIGNED AN ENVIRONMENTAL SYSTEM THAT WOULD SUSTAIN HUMAN LIFE ABOUT 1,000 YEARS.

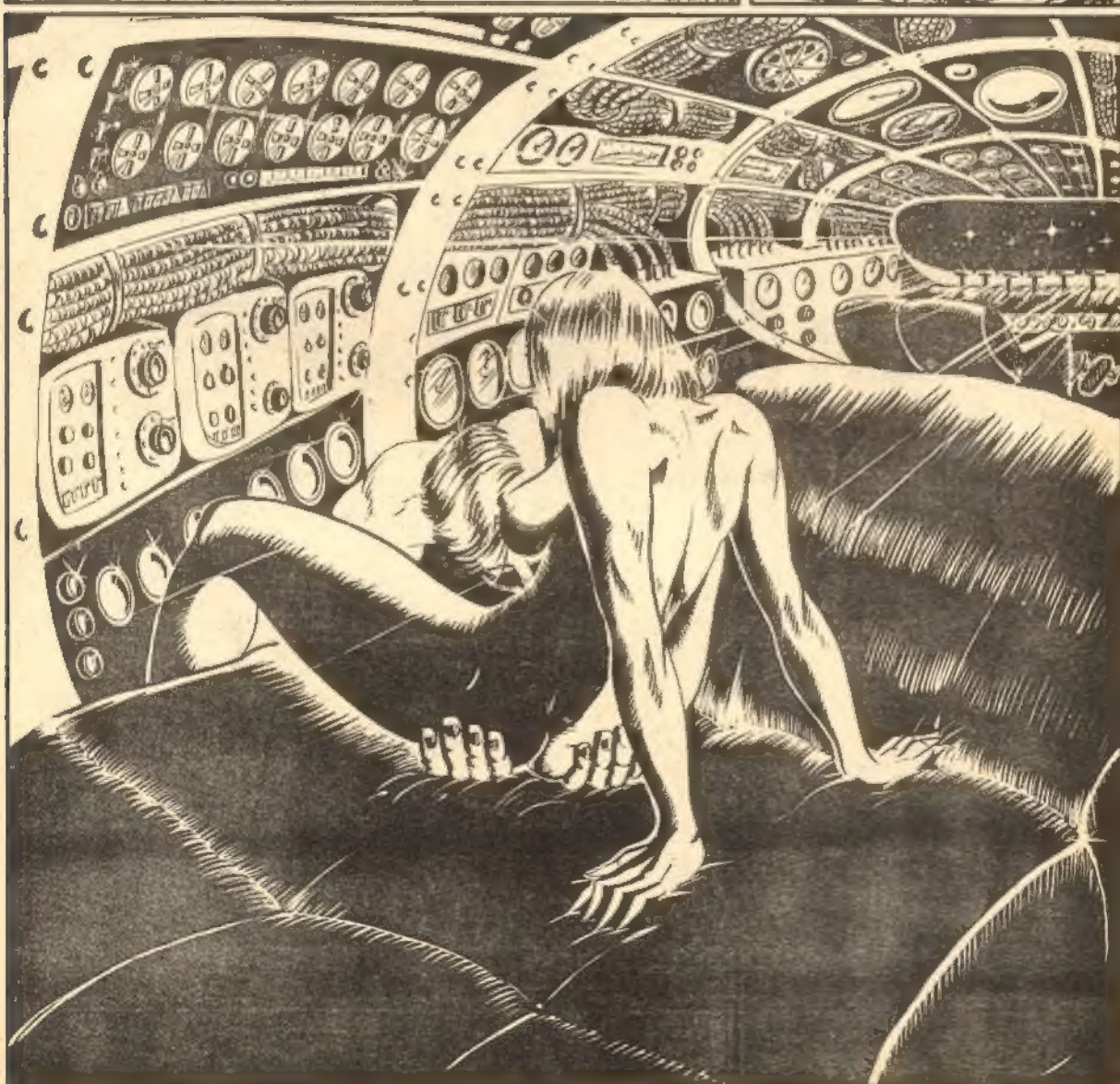


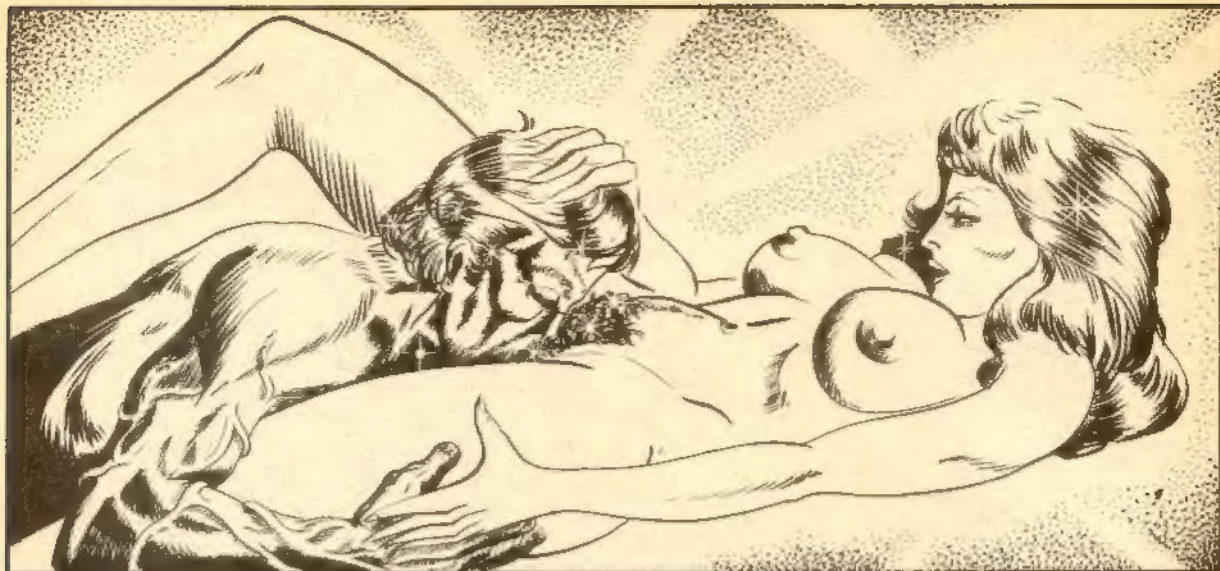
WOLF AND SCARLET
FELL IN LOVE AT FIRST
SIGHT. THEY STOLE
TIME FROM WORK...
HE SAID, "MY DESIRE
TO POSSESS AND CHERISH
EVERY MOMENT OF YOUR
EXISTENCE OVERPOWERS
EVERYTHING ELSE IN MY
MIND."
SHE SAID, "YOU CAN
ONLY FEEL ABOUT ME
WHAT YOU FIRST
FEEL ABOUT YOUR-
SELF."



A YEAR LATER, ON DECEMBER
25TH, WOLF AND SCARLET
TOOK OFF FOR NEW EARTH...
2,000 LIGHT YEARS AWAY.







FIVE HUNDRED LIGHT
YEARS OUT, THE
SHIP LOST ITS PLANT.
THE MISSION HAD
FAILED.



IN THE LAST MOMENT
OF LIFE THEY HEARD
A RAPTUROUS MELODY
SHIFTING AND WEAV-
ING THROUGH MANY
HARMONIES. UNSEEN
HORNS WAILED DIS-
TANTLY, CALLING
DESIRES TO PLUNGE
AND EXPLODE IN DE-
LIVERANCE AT THE END.
THE MUSIC WAS NOT
A TEMPTATION TO TAKE
PLEASURE, BUT A
COMMAND TO RELEASE
IT, THE CRAVING
FOR RELEASE
SWELLED IN THEIR
BODIES, TWINING
AND BINDING LIKE
WIRE INTO A BURST
OF LIGHT.

THEY DIED IN
LOVE'S EMBRACE.

THEIR SOULS SWERVED INTO THE BLACKNESS. THE MELODY OF LOVE BECAME A LONESOME WAIL AMONG THE STARS. LIKE SOULFUL NOTES TRAILING FROM A PAN PIPE, THE STARS WITH THEIR ALTERNATING MAGNITUDES REMAINED LOCKED IN THEIR OWN SECLUSION OF LIGHT, YET THEIR EXISTENCE FLOWED LIKE CHAINS ACROSS THE EXPANSE FOREVER; THE FOREVERNESS MADE THEM LIKE CHAINS. SHOULD ONE OF THE TINY LIGHTS FAIL IT WOULD SEEM THAT THE CHAINS OF STARS WOULD INSTANTLY BLUR, AS THOUGH DEMOLISHED. ALL OF THEM WOULD EVENTUALLY FAIL, BLINK-OUT; BUT AT THE SAME TIME A STAR-BIRTH WOULD BE IN PROCESS SOMEWHERE ELSE. THE LINKS OF BIRTH AND DEATH WOULD GO ON ENDLESSLY LIKE THE SOULS OF THIS MAN AND WOMAN WHO WERE IN THEIR OWN PHASE OF THE INFINITE CYCLE OF BIRTH + DEATH.



IN THE MEANTIME-A
SCIENTIST HAD INVENTED
A SYSTEM TO REACH
NEW EARTH IN ONE DAY.
OLD EARTH WAS NEARLY
FROZEN, AND PLAGUED
WITH TERROR. ONLY THE
BRAVEST KEPT THEIR
DESIRE TO LIVE. WITH
THEIR *LAST GASP* OF
DEDICATION TO SURVIVE
THEY SECRETLY BUILT
A SPACE SHIP. THE
ENVIOUS ONES TRIED
TO STOP THE LAUNCHING.

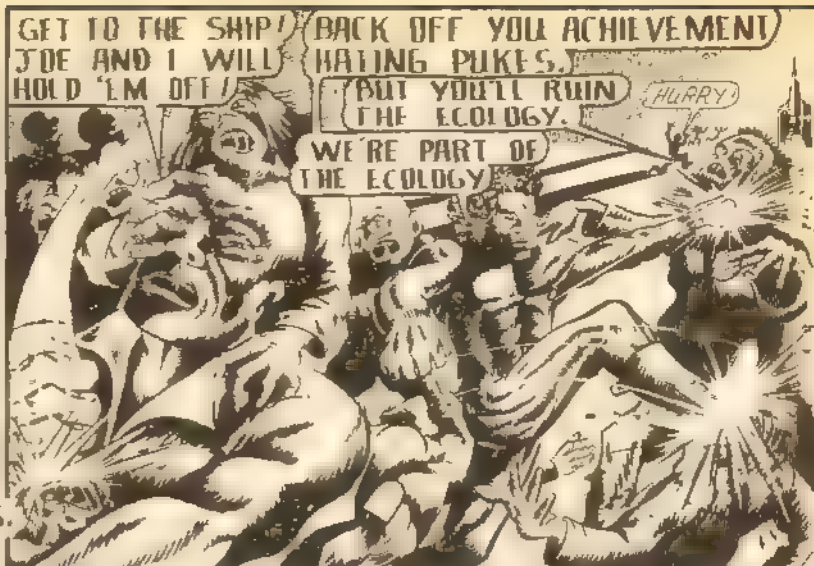
GET TO THE SHIP!
JOE AND I WILL
HOLD 'EM OFF!

BACK OFF YOUR ACHIEVEMENT
HATING PUKE.

BUT YOU'LL RUIN
THE ECOLOGY.

HURRY

WE'RE PART OF
THE ECOLOGY.



HOW DARE THEM DO
SOMETHING SO GREAT
AND MAKE US FEEL
INADEQUATE...

CHILD SATTLE
WOULDN'T LIKE THIS
TECHNOLOGY IN THE
LAND INDIANS DISCOVERED.

STOP 'EM! STOP 'EM!
THEY MIGHT BE
SUCCESSFUL!

SURVIVAL IS AGAINST
THE LAW! SUCCESS
MUST BE PUNISHED.
SHOOT 'EM DOWN!

THAT CREW
SHOULD'VE
SPENT THEIR TIME
AND MONEY ON
SLUMPIN' DECENT
LIKE CARRY BEDPANS
FOR RETARDED
FOLK

THEIR JUST
SHOWIN' OFF.
I'M NOT
IMPRESSED.

GOD WILL
PUNISH THEM
FOR THEIR
WORSHIP OF
SCIENCE.

LOOKS LIKE
'THE MEEK'
WILL INHERIT
AFTER ALL...

THIS IS A
MISTAKE
I WARN YOU

STAYING
NO - 200
WILL BE
LATER



WE'LL ENGAGE THE
WHISPER-DRIVE BEFORE
LEAVING
ORBIT.

STAR SHIP
LONE STAR
MARINER

THE 'DRIVE' WAS A
STRANGE SENSATION

NOW, WE CAN GET
THERE IN A DAY...
STAND BY!

A MOMENT BEFORE THEY LEFT ORBIT, A HORRIFYING, DICEPHALOUS -
ODIUM OF MALCREATION APPEARED ON THE VIEW SCREEN

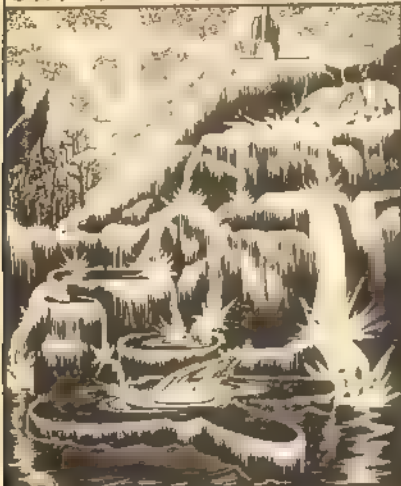


DANKNESS CRAWLED THROUGH THE CRAFT LIKE SPIDER FEET ACROSS
THE SKIN: A VOICE SAID, "YOUR WHISPER DRIVE PERMITTED YOU
TO PASS THROUGH THE DIMENSION OF HELL: OUR SOULS ARE
TRAPPED HERE FOREVER. WE ARE THE ONES WHO TRIED TO DE-
STROY MEN'S FREE-WILL SO WE COULD RETARD THEIR ABILITY
TO CHOOSE TO PROGRESS TO THE ERA OF SPACE TRAVEL. THERE
ARE A THOUSAND ZOMBIE VARIANTS OF OUR PHILOSOPHY TO SEEP
INTO YOUR MINDS AND ARREST THEM IN THE DIM CELL OF
PRAGMATIC, RANGE OF THE MOMENT CONSIDERATIONS. BEWARE
STRANGERS THAT YOU DON'T ADOPT THE TRICKLES OF OUR
THOUGHT OR YOUR SOULS WILL REMAIN HERE FOREVER IN
THE FROZEN NIHILISM OF THIS DYING SOLAR SYSTEM."

GREAT HEAVEN
LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE

EEEEEEAAAGGH

THEY LANDED ON NEW EARTH THE NEXT DAY AND JOINED PRIMITIVE TRIBES.



THE SPACE MEN MARRIED THEIR SPACE GIRLS SOON THEREAFTER.



MANY LIGHT YEARS AWAY THE SOULS OF WOLF AND SCARLET HOMED IN ON NEW EARTH...



EACH COUPLE RECEIVED A SOUL FOR THE REINCARNATION



NINE MONTHS LATER A BOY NAMED ANTON AND A GIRL NAMED LILLI WERE BORN...



ANTON AND LILLI GREW UP IN DIFFERENT KLAN'S ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF A FJORD, UNKNOWN TO EACH OTHER.



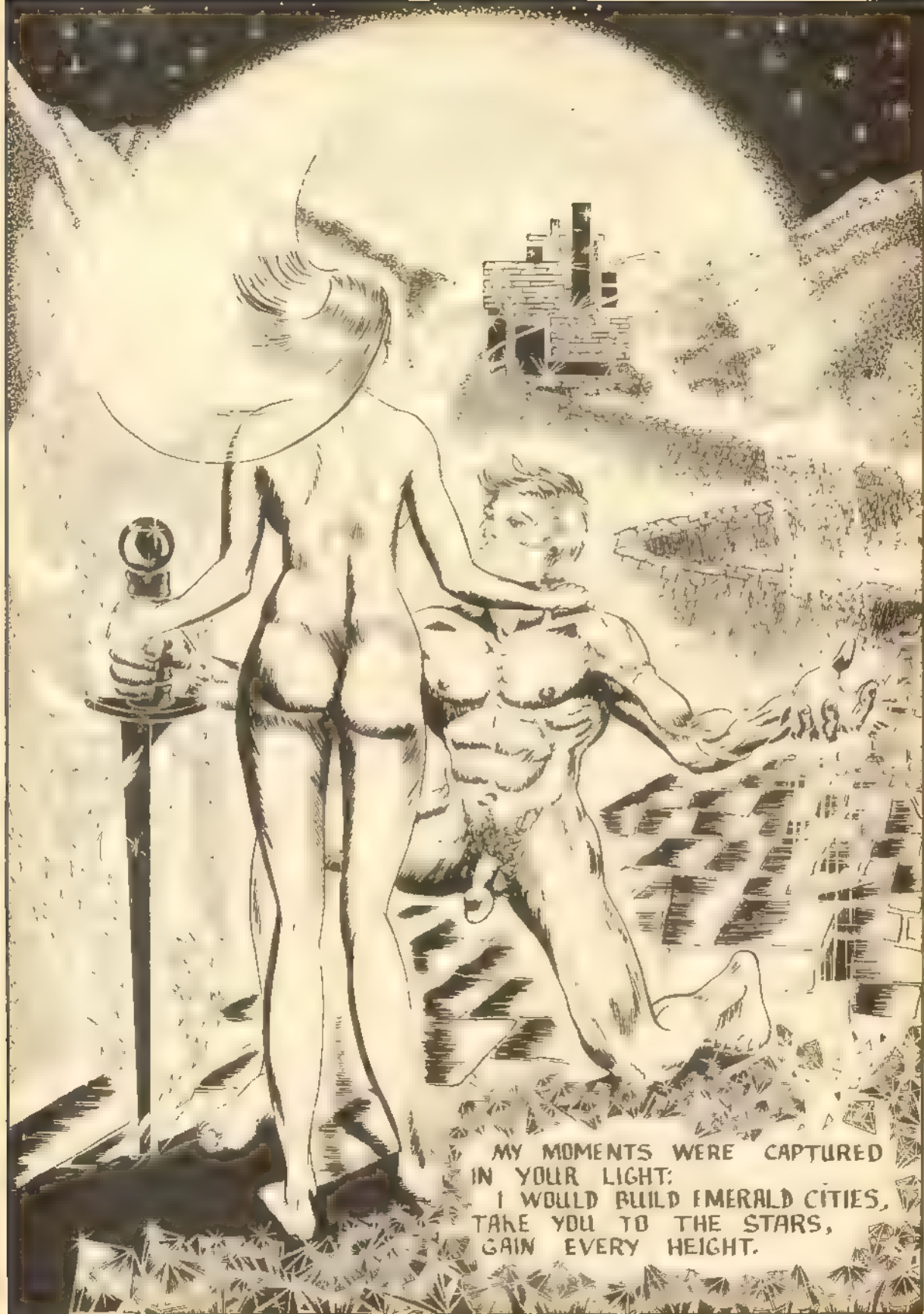
YEARS LATER, ANTON, RETURNING FROM A RAID UPON A DECADENT WELFARE STATE, SAW LILLI BATHING IN AN EVENING SUMMER POOL...



IT SEEMED AS THOUGH THEY HAD KNOWN EACH OTHER FOREVER! END



IN A CRYSTAL MORNING I SAW
YOUR FIRE-EYES DANCING,
YOUR WOMAN-NESS LIKE AN
IGNITED THING. ENCHANTING.

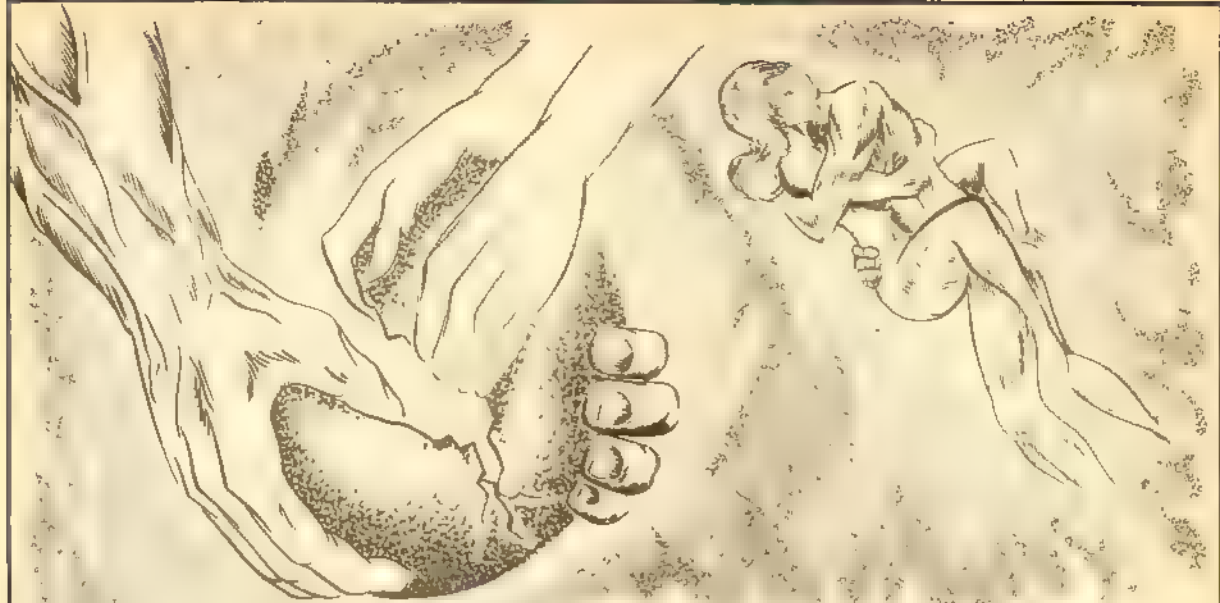


MY MOMENTS WERE CAPTURED
IN YOUR LIGHT;
I WOULD BUILD EMERALD CITIES,
TAKE YOU TO THE STARS,
GAIN EVERY HEIGHT.



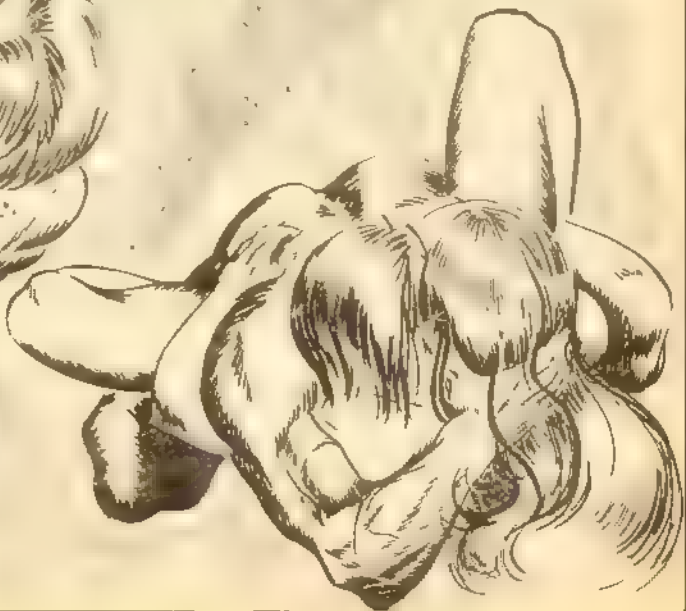
MY DESIRE SEEMED TO COME
FROM MY MARROW-LIKE HOT
PATCHES OF SPARKS,


AS I CRAVED TO BE SEEN BY
YOU, AND TO POSSESS EACH
FLASH FROM YOUR EYES OF
MAGICAL ARC.



WE SHARED THE FIRE, THEN
THE QUIET MOMENTS, MADE
THE WORLD OUR INTIMATE
DREAM:

YOU AND I TOOK IT APART
THEN SIFTED IT ALL BACK
TOGETHER AGAIN,





IT'S BEYOND MY WONDER TO BELIEVE
THAT CONTRITION TORTURES THE
BEAUTY OF YOU,

THAT AS SELF-PUNISHMENT, YOU'VE
THROWN AWAY THE WILL TO LOVE,
A WILL KINDLED AND KEPT BY
ONLY A RARE FEW.

OR DID YOU THINK MY FIRE
WOULD WOUND YOU, BRING YOU
SHAME?

OR DID YOU THINK I WAS JUST
A YOUNG FOOL, A TOY FOR THE
AMUSEMENT OF THOSE WHO PLAY
AT LOVE AS THOUGH IT WERE
A SILLY GAME?

I'VE LOST YOU AND SPENT THE
NIGHTS ALONE WITH MY QUIET
SCREAM...

THE ENERGY FROM MY DESIRE
TEARING AT THE WALLS, LEAVING
ME WITH A HAUNTED DREAM—
WOULD WINDS AND SEAS CUT
A FORTUNE FROM MY DESIRE
AND BRING YOU TO BE MINE...

YOU AND I WOULD SHARE
LIFE IN A WAY THAT ONLY JOY
CAN BIND.



I'M WITHOUT YOU,
STILL...
IN MY LIFE CAST TO PAINT
AND TELL, STRONG AND
CLEAR,
THE BRANDED VISION
OF YOU I'VE CARRIED
IN MY SOUL FOR MANY
A YEAR.

END

PART 1 • WASHINGTON JONES



AFTER FIVE YEARS
WORK, I'VE LOST MY GOLD
MINE TO A FLOOD...JUST
WHEN I HIT A PAYSTREAK



WE'VE GOT TO GET
SUPPLIES, LIGHTNING...HOPE
OUR CREDIT IS GOOD. THAT
MINE IS A BONANZA,



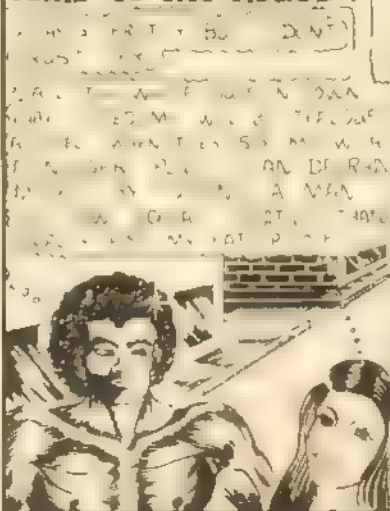
...TOWN AT LAST!



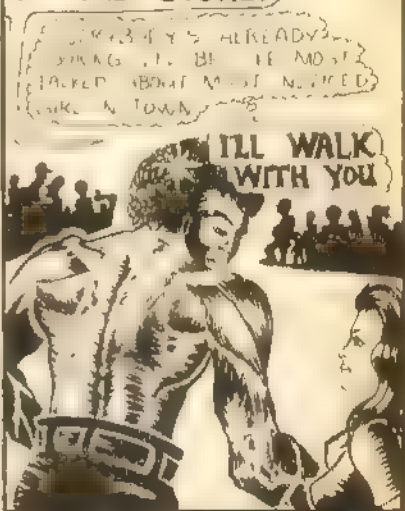
HOWDY MAM WHERE'S
THE STORE?
OVER THERE...



BUT WHY DON'T YOU
COME TO MY HOUSE?



THANKS, NO. I'VE TO GET
TO THE STORE.



BEEN WITH M ALL THESE M
N...HA ST ST ANT ANT
EVER BUT HE A WITHA...

NOW, WHERE'S
THAT STORE?



AN ACTIVE THE IF ONE OF
MAR YOUNG (TARG. WOMAN M...)
WHEN THEY KILL HIM FOR FUCKING
A WHITE GIRL: I BE ABLE TO
ENSHRINE MY DESIRE FOR SELF
F...ON...S...UNB...OVE...



FATHER BOYFRIENDS, DEGRADATION
MARK ROOM POPULARITY
C...TESTS...COLOR OF SKIN
F...ER...A...

UH, MY FATHER SAYS, ETC.
AND PEOPLE SAY, UH, ETC.
MY HOROSCOPE SAYS, UH,
ETC., DUH, UH, OINK...



TAKE A HIKE, BITCH. I DIDN'T ASK FOR A PUBLIC OPINION POLL.



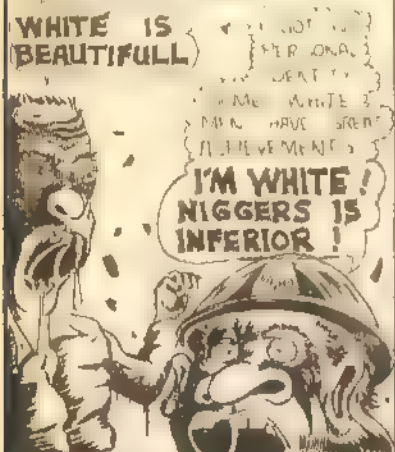
I GET E.A. WITH THAT NO GOOD BLACK SONOFABITCH
HELP! HELP!
AN UPPITY NIGGER WITH A BIG COCK JUST RAPED ME!



WHERE'S MY GIRLFRIEND?
CASTRATE!
CALL THE KLAN!
HANG 'IM!
PASS A LAW!



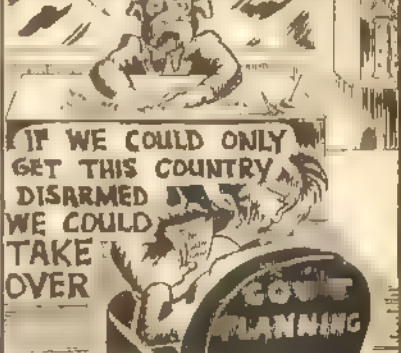
NIGGER LEV IS ALL GET ALL THE WHITE WOMEN AROUND I M AFE HA FOR JUST ABOUT EVERY ONE



GOD SEZ NIGGERS IS DESCENDENTS OF CAIN!



IF A SEZ IS IM SCARED NIGGERS WILL NEVER
STIR UP THE VIOLENCE. IT'LL GIVE US A CHANCE TO JUSTIFY PASSING MORE LAWS... AND DESTROY MORE LIBERTY

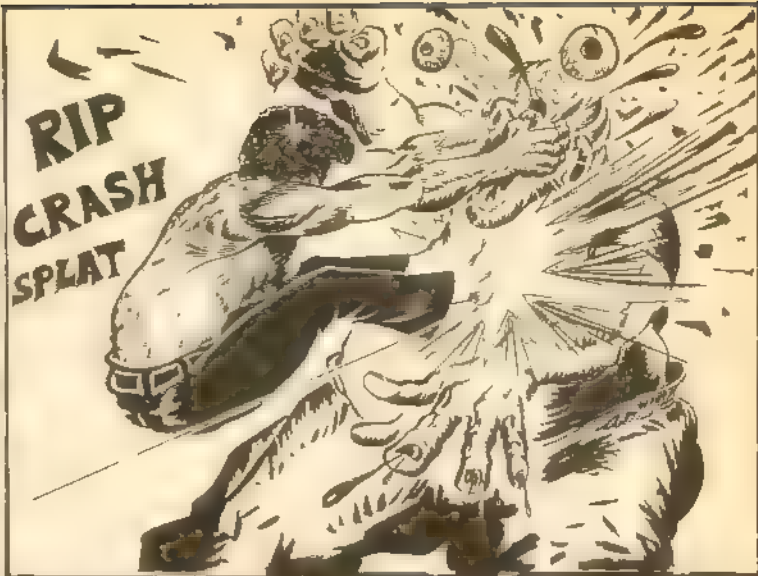


MEANWHILE...BACK IN THE STREET...



SPIRIT OF '76 - DON'T TREAD ON ME





SO MUCH FOR THAT..HEY
THERE'S THE STORE BET
HE HATES NIGGERS TOO



CAN I GET SUPPLIES
ON CREDIT?



SURE
YOU MEAN..?

I'M A DOLLAR HUNGRY
CAPITALIST, I'M INTERESTED
IN YOUR PROFIT MAKING
ABILITY, NOT A COLLECTION
OF YOUR ANCESTORS. MY
PROFITS DONT GROW ON
FAMILY TREES. WHEN YOU
TURN THAT MINE INTO A
MILLION DOLLAR OUTFIT,
REMEMBER WHERE YOU
GOT YOUR STAKE ...



THANKS FOR THE CREDIT
AND REASONABLE
INTEREST.



HMMNN... WHAT'S
GOING ON OVER THERE





WASHINGTON JONES, I
LOVE YOU BECAUSE YOUR
STRONG. YOU WORK HARD,
MAKING SOMETHING OUT
OF YOUR SELF... I CAN
ALWAYS LOOK UP TO YOU.
I FEEL SAFE WITH YOU.
YOU NEVER GIVE UP
TRYING TO DO BETTER.



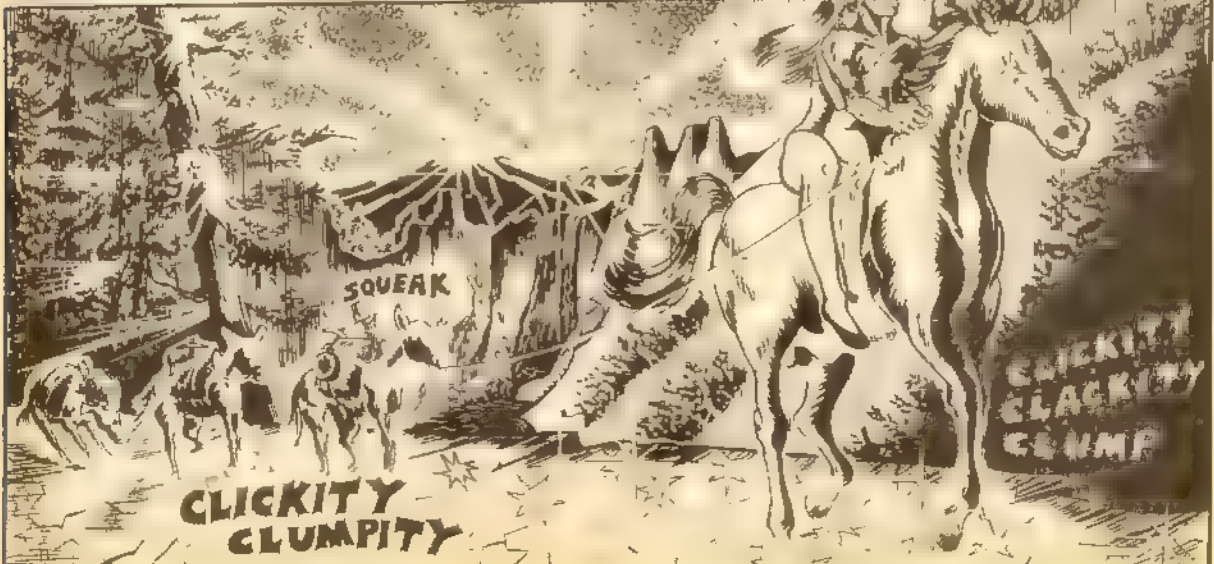
I LOVE YOU BECKY LU.

OH DARLING.



WILL YOU BE MY WIFE?

OH YES



PART 2 * HUNK SMITH



A cartoon illustration of a horse running over a sign that reads "NIGGER TOWN". The horse is depicted in a dynamic, running pose, with its front legs extended forward and its hind legs pushing off. The sign is a rectangular block with the words "NIGGER TOWN" written in a bold, sans-serif font. The horse's hooves are shown in the process of stepping over the sign, with motion lines indicating the direction of travel. The background is a simple, light-colored surface with some faint, stylized clouds or smoke. The overall style is reminiscent of mid-20th-century political cartoons.

EVERETT'S (GOLF)

I'LL WALK WITH YOU.

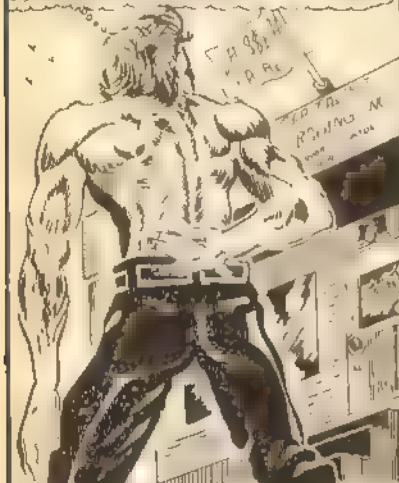
A black and white comic book illustration. In the foreground, a man with short, dark hair and a serious expression looks slightly to the right. He has a small tear or sweat drop on his cheek. A speech bubble above him contains the text "NOW WHERE'S THAT STORE?". In the background, there are silhouettes of other people, including a woman on the left and several men. The style is typical of mid-20th-century comic books, with bold lines and cross-hatching for shading.

UH, MY FATHER SAYS ETC.
PEOPLE SAY UH ETC.
MY HOROSCOPE SAYS, UH
ETC., DUH, UH, OINK...

A black and white illustration. On the left, a woman with dark, curly hair is wearing a dark, low-cut dress with a light-colored collar. She is looking towards the right. On the right, a large, muscular man is leaning over the hood of a car. He is shirtless, showing his broad chest and arms. He appears to be looking down at something on the car. The style is reminiscent of mid-20th-century pulp magazine illustrations.



SO MUCH FOR THAT.. HEY, THERE S THE STORE..BET HE HATES HONKYS TOO.



CAN I GET SUPPLIES ON CREDIT?



I'M A DOLLAR HUNGRY CAPITALIST I'M INTERESTED IN YOUR PROFIT MAKING ABILITY NOT A COLLECTION OF YOUR ANCESTORS' MY PROFITS DONT GROW ON FAMILY TREES. WHEN YOU TURN YOUR LOGGING VENTURE INTO A MILLION DOLLAR OUTFIT JUST REMEMBER WHERE YOU GOT YOUR 'STAKE...



THANKS FOR THE CREDIT AND REASONABLE INTEREST.





HUNK SMITH, I LOVE YOU BECAUSE YOU'RE STRONG. YOU WORK HARD MAKING SOMETHING OUT OF YOURSELF... I CAN ALWAYS LOOK UP TO YOU. I FEEL SAFE WITH YOU. YOU NEVER GIVE UP... I'M TRYING TO DO BETTER.



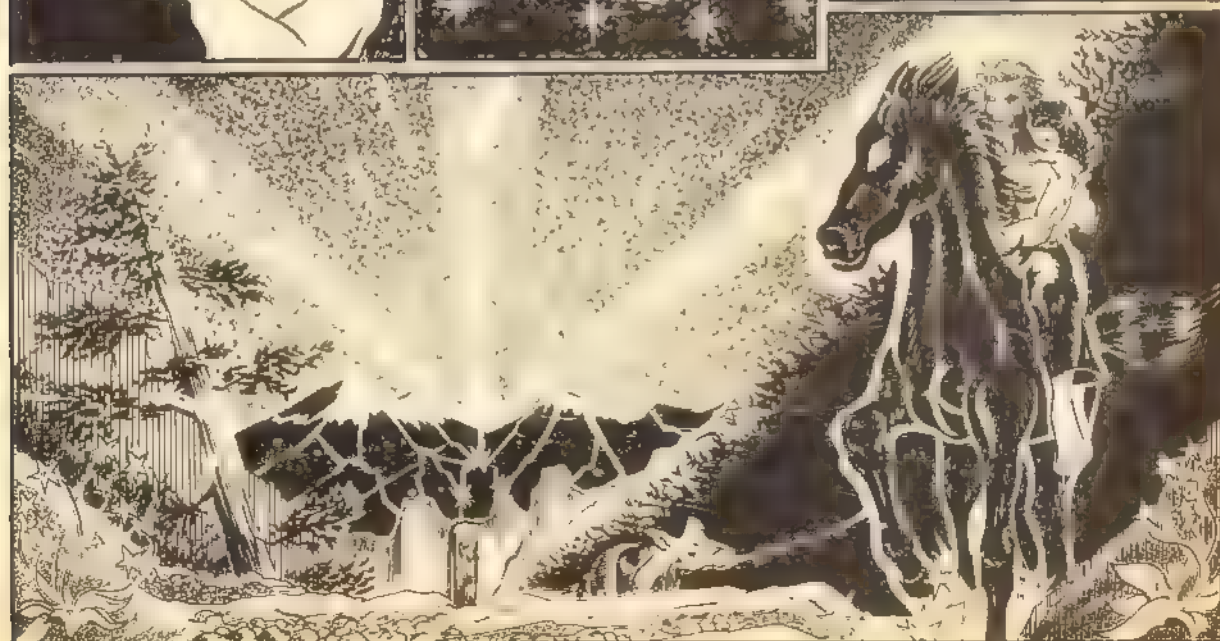
I LOVE YOU SAPPHIRE.

OH DARLING.



WILL YOU BE MY WIFE?

OH, YES.



PART 3: IT WAS INEVITABLE THAT THE SMITH'S AND JONES MET...

**HOWDY.
I'M A GOLD
MINER.**

WHY, LOOKING AT THEM
IS LIKE LOOKING AT
OURSELVES.

**HOWDY.
I'M A
LOGGER.**



**I NEED TIMBERS TO
SHORE-UP MY MINE.**



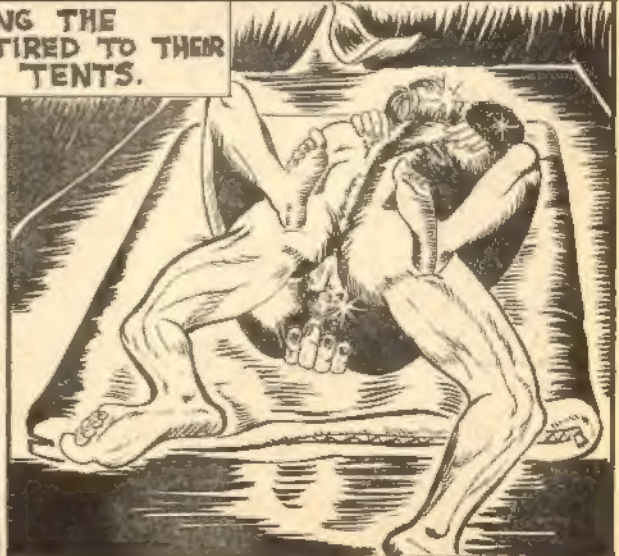
**I NEED GOLD AS A
COMMON DENOMINATOR
OF EXCHANGE.**



LET'S TRADE !



**THAT EVENING THE
COUPLES RETIRED TO THEIR
HONEYMOON TENTS.**



... NEXT MORNING ...

I'M PASSIONATELY IN LOVE WITH MY WIFE, BUT I LOVE YOURS TOO



I'M MADLY IN LOVE WITH MY HUSBAND, BUT I LOVE YOURS TOO



HEY GIRLS...WANT TO SWAP TONIGHT ?

WE WERE JUST GOING TO ASK YOU...



THAT NIGHT THEY SWAPPED.



BY THE LIGHT OF A FLAMING DAWN, THE SMITHS AND JONES MARRIED EACH OTHER AND LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

—The End—
DEDICATED TO
J.P.H. III





